

OPERA HOUSE TO-DAY



HAMILTON REVELLE and MARGUERITE SNOW

"The Half Million Bribe"

A THRILLING STORY OF POLITICS, ROMANCE, MYSTERY ADAPTED FROM THE SUCCESSFUL PLAY "THE RED ROSE"

HOT HEADS AND COLD FEET

Pathe Comedy

Tomorrow (World Day)—House Peters and Barbara Tennant in "THE CLOSED ROAD" a strikingly original photo-drama.

HARTE THEATRE---TODAY

At Last! At Last! At Last!

The Highest Saleried Laugh-Maker in the World

Charlie Chaplin

in

"The Floorwalker"

A Keystone Comedy in two parts.

"A CLOSE CALL"

No. 9 of "The Girl and the Game," with the fearless HELEN HOLMES.

"TOILERS OF THE SEA"—A Pathe feature drama in three parts.

Everybody knows Charlie Chaplin commands a salary of \$568,000—and everybody knows that these two-reel comedies cost \$50 per day to the exhibitor, but the price of admission here will remain the same.

Adults 10c - - Children 5c

TOMORROW

W. S. HART and HOUSE PETERS in "BETWEEN MEN"—and FORD STERLING in "THE HUNT"

INSURANCE

Not How Cheap

—But—

How Good

is the motto of this agency.

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Over Woolworth Store

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BENNINGTON BRIEFS

News of the Town and Village Told Briefly for Busy Readers

Eugene Holt of Pittsfield visited relatives in town Sunday.

Miss Veronica Gayne of Schenectady is a guest of Miss Minnie Gallo.

Miss Sarah Thurman of Troy is spending the summer at the Walloom-sac Inn.

There will be an important meeting of the local Boy Scouts this evening at 7:30.

Mrs. James Bowen of Dorset is visiting for a few days at the home of Charles T. Burt.

Mrs. Russell Jewell of Hinsdillville spent Sunday with Mrs. William Service of the Flats.

The office of Dr. L. H. Ross on Main street is being improved this week by plastering and papering.

Miss Eva Slocum of Oneonta, N. Y., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. James P. Berry of Spring street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hicks spent Sunday with Mrs. Hicks' brother, Freeman Howard of South Shaftsbury.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Shippey returned home Saturday after spending a week with friends in Colrain, Mass.

Cordeus Armstrong is assisting Forest Parsons this week in the completion of the Y. M. C. A. camp at the foot of Harmon Hill.

Mrs. Jacob Clark who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Russell Jewell of Hinsdillville, returned last week to her home in Ferrisburg.

The two groups of women's pretty colored cotton dresses, \$3.95 and \$5.95, conveniently assembled for easy choosing in the Drysdale Garment section are surprising values. Adv.

The July clear-away sale now in progress at the Drysdale Garment Store offers wide, wide choice in all sorts of summery apparel at wonderfully pleasing prices. Adv.

The Chautauqua seats are now ready at the office of William H. Wills and those who have agreed to take tickets are invited to call and get them so as to save sending collectors to houses.

There's upwards of a hundred of most smart, attractive sport skirts—stripes and other fabrics now priced at \$2.95 and other fabrics now priced at \$2.95 in the Drysdale July Clearance Sale. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard B. Munroe of Rochester, Minn., are spending several days in town. Mr. Munroe was formerly the physical director of the local Y. M. C. A. and now holds a similar position in Rochester.

The librarian wishes to call attention once more to the vacation privilege at the library, by which a patron may borrow several books on one card and keep them four weeks. This privilege is granted only through summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter Hall and their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmarth motored to Bennington Sunday from Glens Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Hall were guests of Mr. Hall's mother, Mrs. S. B. Hall of Old Bennington and Mr. and Mrs. Wilmarth were guests at the Walloom-sac Inn.

The 6:45 North Adams trolley car Saturday evening was delayed at the Putnam House corner for nearly a quarter of an hour as a result of a fire which started from a hot-box. It was with difficulty that the blaze was finally extinguished, but the damage was so slight that the car was able to make the return trip as usual.

The next meeting of the Bennington County Medical association will be held Tuesday in conjunction with Medical association of Northern Berkshire at 1 o'clock at Idlewild Inn at Williams-town. This meeting which is the annual outing and picnic of the association will be attended by the Bennington doctors who will leave here at 3 o'clock by automobile.

Thackeray on Fame.

Thackeray's literary work did not help him much when he sought to enter the house of commons. The Rev. Frederick Meyrick in his "Memories of Oxford" tells of a dinner given when he stood as a Liberal for that city: "I remarked to him that his must be a special experience, as he was known by fame to most of those whose votes he canvassed. 'Now,' he said, laying down his knife and fork and holding up a finger, 'there was only one man among all that I went to see who had heard my name before, and he was a circulating librarian. Such is mortal fame.' That was in 1857, ten years after the publication of 'Vanity Fair.'"

The Chile Tree.

Chewing gum is nothing but chicle mixed with sugar and flavoring, and chicle is the gum of a tree that grows plentifully in Mexico and Central America and that of recent years has been cultivated on a large scale in Yucatan.

The chicle tree is not unlike the India rubber tree, and the gum was first shipped to America by men who believed that in it they had a perfect substitute for rubber. In this, however, they were mistaken, as it was found that the chicle gum was insoluble. Not to this day has any medium, acid or alkali, spirit or ether been found that will dissolve it.—Argonaut.

Equivoical.

"Why did the boarding house keeper look so queerly at me when I spoke at her table?"

"What did you say?"

"I told her her butter was evidently her strong point."—Baltimore American.

His Legacy.

"Did your rich uncle leave you much?"

"Four good excuses for breaking his will."—Detroit Free Press.

MYSTERY OF A STOLEN PASSPORT

Experience of an American Woman in Russia.

I am a spinster, returned from Russia, where I went to make a translation of a rare Russian book.

I went every day, by permission, to the library, where I received the book, and under the eye of an assistant librarian did my translating. My watcher was a young girl with a fair northern complexion and eyes of heaven's own blue. Though she did not distrust me, she conscientiously kept an eye on me. Her name was Sonia. I frequently called on her for the meaning of words and such like assistance, which she cheerfully gave in a sweet, childlike voice. I became attached to her and asked her to room with me. My principal reason for doing so was this: While she was too young and delicate to take any part in the prevailing attitude of the people toward the government she knew something of what they were doing and on one occasion warned me against a friendship with one of my own sex, which I discontinued, and fortunately, for my friend was suddenly arrested.

Sonia while my roommate conceived the idea of going with me to America. In this I encouraged her. She was so gently disposed that Russia in its present state was no place for her. She had enough money to pay her way to the United States, and I agreed to take her into my service while preparing my manuscript for publication, after which I hoped to find something else for her to do. As I neared the close of my work we made our preparations for departure, Sonia apparently anxious to get away from a country where the people were continually trying to blow each other up.

We had applied for our passports, and mine had come in from the American embassy. Sonia met with much delay in getting hers. Indeed, she feared that I would have to go without her. The evening that my passport arrived we were reading my personal description in it when it occurred to me that, while we were not at all alike, our height, hair, eyes and complexion might all be designated by the same words.

"Never mind, Sonia," I said to her. "If necessary I can go on and when across the border can send you my passport. I might wait for you at Konigsberg."

She put her arms around me and kissed me; then we went to bed.

The next morning when I awoke I was surprised to see Sonia's bed empty, and her clothes were not where she had laid them the night before. Astonished, I got up and made a thorough search of the room. My best costume was missing.

"The little thief!" I exclaimed. "To think that I should have been so taken in by her!" And I shed a tear not for the loss of my suit, but that the girl I had intended to befriend should have treated me thus. Then I noticed that my passport was missing. Sonia must have taken it. This somewhat changed my views. I remembered our conversation of the night before, and it occurred to me that she might have gone on under my passport and would send it after passing the border. But why do this without my consent? Why, to avoid implicating me, of course.

When I went to breakfast I saw by the faces of those about me that something unusual had happened, and I was informed that the same morning before daylight the chief of police had been stabbed in his bed. If the assassin was known the government kept the knowledge to themselves.

After having lived a year among such murders my nerves were completely unstrung, and I was more than ever anxious to get away. But I could not move without my passport. I could not but blame Sonia for having taken it.

Two days later on going to my room in the evening there lay my passport on the table, but without a scrap of explanation. I was delighted, for my theory was confirmed. I set out the next morning, expecting to see Sonia at Konigsberg, but was doomed to disappointment. I saw nothing of her, though I remained there several days. I went to Bremen and took the steamer on which I had engaged passage for Sonia and myself.

I was lying in my berth the first night out thinking of her whom I had expected to be my roommate on the voyage when the stateroom door opened and some one entered. I turned up the light, and there stood Sonia. But, oh, how changed! Her face from the soft innocent face of a girl had become hard as a stone. She sank down on her knees beside me and put her arms about me. Neither spoke a word. Presently she arose, took off her dress and got into the other berth.

When I arose the next morning nothing would have induced me to share Sonia's secret. She did not ask me to. Not a word of explanation did she give me except that the person who returned my passport did so at the risk of his life.

Sonia was never again the childlike girl she had been. On the contrary, she looked old and careworn. Often in the night during our voyage she would cry out and at times come from her berth to my arms. Upon her arrival in New York she became my assistant and left me to take a position in a public school. It was then I first learned that she was a university graduate. I believe the mystery attending the death of the St. Petersburg chief of police was never solved.

THE DRYSDALE STORE

OPEN Monday evenings till 9 o'clock.

OPEN Saturday evenings till 10 o'clock.

CLOSED Fridays at 12 noon.

A Price-Smashing Clear-Away in the Garment Store

SWEEPING PRICE REDUCTIONS PREVAIL

throughout our BIG, BOUNTIFUL ASSORTMENTS of fresh, crisply new Summery Apparel. Unfavorable weather to date necessitates quick action. The severely Lessened Prices should effect a most speedy departure of these splendid garments.



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ALL WOMEN'S WHITE DRESSES
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Handsome Silk and other Coats, Spring-weight Suits and Dress Skirts are all being ticketed for a rapid clearance.

Assortments of sizes, styles and colors are splendidly complete throughout the entire department

Broad Assortments Newest Waists are continually arriving.

ALEXANDER DRYSDALE & SON

New Middy Blouses Silk or Wool Sweaters Rain or Dust Coats

TREMENDOUSLY BIG FILM

Spectacle Coming to Bennington This Week.

The most timely theatrical event of the season will occur when the massive film spectacle "The Battle Cry of Peace" or "The Invasion of America" comes to the Opera house next Thursday for three days.

Right on the heels of the agitation for preparedness, in which cause President Wilson has most emphatically taken the affirmative side, it presents with comprehensive and emphatic strength the deplorable condition of the country in the event of there being a war forced upon us, but with the yet unplumbed resources of the moving picture, it embraces a force lent through the powerful story and drama that so clothes the purpose that the intention is never apparent, and thereby the force is accentuated and enhanced. It is drama enlightening and entertaining, but above all, it is a spectacle more elevating and inspiring than the spirit of battle appealing to the most responsive trait of humans, the love of country and home. During the engagement here all seats reserved, the sale is now on. Only one matinee will be given and that will be on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The admission price for night performance will be 25, 35 and 50 cents, matinee, 15 and 25 cents.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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